CHIMMIE FADDEN STORIES ... By .. EDWARD W TOWNSEND.

CHIMMIE GIVES AND GETS VIEWS RELATING TO ATH-LETICS AND SENTIMENT

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Say de whole wolld has gone straight | have not de advantage of a clever wifedotty on muscle. It was always so down where I hung out as a kid, but de fine haired end of de woild has got it bad only since de time I began to pipe it off-since I got me job in Miss Fannie's house. When I foist come here all women, and most men, would go true a Summer without baking dere skins brown while trying to get long on muscle and short on fat. I foist tought It was only a bluff, and dat society mugs would get cold feet before dey got ready You can tell wedder dey is in about it when a man like Mr. Paul will cut of his shot of small bots in a

game of pulling de plugs. "Shall I fetch anodder bottle, sir?" I says to him, wanting to know wedder I could make a sneak, and butt in wit de odder solvants what was down on de beach,

evening beiore I has me hand well into de

"No more to-night, Chames," he says, after counting over on his fingers how many he has had. "No more to-night. I finds dat I goes off in me tennis if I do not deny meself. Take away de empty botties; dey reminds me of me toist."

"No sugar in me coffee," I hears Miss Fannie say after dinner. "Sugar runs me best riding weight, and I've promised to ride over to de polo game to-Will you ride wit us, Papa, or me dear." Whiskers says,

a trap. I'll drive at golf," he "Chames, I'll want you to go to de gever balls, while I practice driving. It's stonishing." he says to Mr. Paul, 'dat drives much better when Chames is wit I wonder! De caddies isn't on to de graft When Whiskers drives, I hangs out on de fair green, about eighty yards from de tee, wit a club in me fist, de way caddies does; and when his ball comes along, looking tired, and ready to stop, I gives it a swat, care's like, and sends it on its way about fifty yards furtder. Whiskers never sees, cause he can't wear glasses when he golfs; and he's so tickled wit his good work dat he tips me liberal-and near goes creisy dat he can't make dose wonder drives when I'm not dere to help a

Well, having get me folks comfortable for de evening, I chases down to de bading beach where de odder hands is having water sports in de light of de moon, and

"Take a running jump, and come in." I says to her. "De water isn't feared cloud when it sees you in dose togs. What are you made up for, anyway?" I says to her.

"Don't be impudent, Master Chames," she says. "I'm made up for style, and dat to do wit salt water. It would "I'm glad you give it a name," I "If dat's a skirt you ought to give ft something to make it grow. What is trying to grab her ankles to drag her into the water, and p'chee! dat goil had on

But even Duchess has de croise. When de folks is ali away from de house she plays croquet wit Maggie, de house maid; for she says it makes her belt line smaller to bend over and swat de ball. But croquest is no more exercise dan reading de baseball news is playing ball.

Even Kiddie has to be brought up in de fashion. Every morning de youngster is fetched to de noissery, in pajamas for exercising close, and I teaches her to swing clubs. Dat's a goodlooking job-club swinging-and I was de champion of de Ros-leaf Social Outing, and Life Saving Club. Duchess piped me giving Kiddle her mornins: lesson for a few days, and she says she would take a hand in de game She did. De next time I give Duchess a lesson in club swinging I'll hire wide woild for de gymnasium, and move out de stars and moons, and tings like dat, so dat Duchess will have wolk in. She broke everyting in dat neissery, not barring her head and mine. Duchess told Kiddie not to tell dat she had been playing rough house; and to sweeten de Kiddie not to forget, Duchess got some marmalade for her. "Tank you Hortense"-dat's Duchess-"Tank Hortense," Says Kiddie, "but I must not eat sweets in de morning, because dey distroys me waist line," and de little one went on her way, wit her figure all rightlike a little keg!

And Wily Widdy! Say, honest, you wonder when she gets de time to take de exercise she must take to keep her figure as fit as it is. If dere's anyting-but poloin de line of exercise sports dat Widdy doesn't play I never heard de name of it. Duchess says dat de minute Widdy lands Whiskers she'll give up all her exercise, and grow so fat her trusso-how's dat? Trousseau? Tanks .- her trousseau won't do her a bit of good. It'll do Duchess a lot wear. Duchess rakes off like a mice. But training, and dat's why women's styles comes from Paris, Duchess says.

Widdy plays golf wit Whiskers. I know her game, and I know dat she can give him a stroke, a hole, and make him look like he was playing checkers; but p'chee! he always beats her. Even when she takes drum is a place, a saloon. I taught you a stroke from him on de long holes, he spoke de English langwudge.-"I've paid

"Tell me why dat is?" I says to Duchess. "A man wouldn't play off his game like dat to be made President of Washington, and go to his office every day in all de yachts in de American Navy."

"President, bah!" says Duchess, "What is de President alongside Cupid?"

"Oh, he isn't so wolse," I says. "When a woman like Madam Harding" -dat's Widdy-"has made up her mind dat it will be of de social and woildly advantage for to make a marriage wit a man like Whiskers, it is de kind of a resolve dat works magic," Duchess says, "It is de kind of a resolve dat man knows notting of-if he did he would be of such a fright dat he would make de laws to keep

women in jail wit veils over der eyes." "Doing time," I asks, "like de princesses in de Rabian Nights dat Miss Fannie reads

"De same," Duchess says. "Widdy is not juene fille, but she is not yet of certain age, and she has a desirable dot. and could marry any of many young menbut, she has of de determination to marry Whiskaire, and, foolish man, he tink dat it depends upon him wedder she will or not. Mon Dieu! why does he not give up de struggle at once, and have time to tink of someting else?"

"But what has letting him beat her at soif got to do wit de lay-out?" I says. "Truly, mon aml, one would tink dat you

you ask questions so stupid."

"Cut de gammon," I says, "and get to de half over. So we jollied de game along,

say?-is de man average.' "I wish his income was, too," says I. "Nine hundred and ninety nine such men out of a tousand marry de woman who is



"All over but de rice trowing, eh? And Whiskers doesn't know dat her chains

dat her chain is his ornament. In France dese ting is understood; and a goil is not allowed to pick out de man she will marry; play, and called "All Waltz!" Maggie goes as vultures circle about carrion. her parents do dat for her.

"Duchess," says I, "I was wondering wedder it is a good ting, or not, for me, dat your parents wasn't in America before I married you." "It is foolish for men to consider such

subjects-leave dat to women; dey is entitle to some amusement.'

I wonder what dat goil meant! What she was saying about Widdy's golf set me to tinking; and I remembers, before dey was married, Mr. Paul won most always from Miss Fannie, and she got a good handicap, at dat. Since dey is married, she takes a mighty small handicap from him, and she wins out about as often as him. But what's de use of trying to figure out a game where dere ain't no rules; and where de woman is de only one who knows, for a fact, what de stakes

But I was going to tell you about our trip on de picnic of de Roseleaf Outing, Social and Life Saving Club. Me fren de barkeep is de president of de Roseleafers, and he being Maggie de housemaid's steady she was going along wit me and Duchess. We all couldent get a day off togedder unless our folks was going away, too. But Duchess fixed dat. She knows dat Miss Fannie was tinking about a day's visit to some frens over White Plains way; so of our picnic. "It wouldn't be altogedder convenient to go on dat day," says Miss

"I'm sorry," says Duchess, "because Chames and me and Maggie was going on a picnic on dat day; but of course if Madam is to be at home on dat day, we

"Oh, very well," says Miss Fannie, "We go dat day as anodder."

De Roseieafers is a good lot of boys and goils, but dere notion of gailly-gailly always takes in a scrap; and Duchess, being French, doesn't know how much good it does a man to have a scrap once in while, to keep him in mind dat he isn't de whole woiks, and dat dere is no real fun in dis life dat hasn't to be hustled for. Me frens down Bowry way hasn't got no woise tempers dan odder folks; but dey is more trutfull about what dey likes and doesn't like; and so, when dey feel likes a scrap-as all good men must once in a while-why, dey has one. Dat's all,

Well, say, Duchess and Maggie was fren de barkeep." dreams! Duchess was ragged out in some close Miss Fannie passed on to her, and Maggie was ragged out in some Duchess had passed on to her; and dey looked so much like de real ting dat me fren de barkeep blew us off for a carriage to drive down to de pier, where de boat was dat was to take us up de river. Dat was de beginning of de trouble-as, like as not.

me fren knowed it would be. He had a trouble of his own; he has been Maggie's steady a long time, but she wouldn't give up her place at our house and marry him. She wants him to shave | Maggie seen her steady successful in de of good; for what Widdy can't or don't off his fedders, and take a place as butler | way she understood-and she will marry wit Mr. Paul. He could get de place, and him. Comprenez vous? Woman is all alike French goils can keep dere figures witout | would make a corker butler; which de same Mr. Paul knows, him sometime going down to me fren's place on de Bowry to study life, as he says.

"I can't stand for it," says me fren to me, as we gassed de game togedder. "I own me own drum now"-drum? Why a for me own drum, and am making more long green in a week dan me wages as butler would be in a mont. Maggie has



wit does forn soivants, and she tinks dat keeping a drum isn't high-toned." Well, as I was saying, we drove down to de pier, and de gang give us de gaff for lair, when de pipes us in de carriage. "Here's de Honorable Chimmie Fadden,"

says dev. "What's de matter wit coming down by a street car. Or by hand. Make way for de silk haired ladies and gents!" We jollied back, and notting doing at foist, because when you gets in a scrap too close to de pier, some cop may see, and ring for de resoives, and come out in a patrol boat, and spoil de fun before it's quiet like, and started de dancing and sing-"Whiskaire is of de common-what you ing, and pretended not to hear de tings dat was said what mean fight. Dat was hard, too, for I was long due on a scrap; and what wit all de exercise I has, teaching sports to visitors at our place, I was feeling dat I could give a good story to any one

of me weight dat would listen to me. Duchess started it. She danced wit me. and wit me fren, and was toisty, so she says to a goil dat she sees wit a mug of beer, "Me good woman," she says, "Give me dat glass of beer, and run and get yourself anodder."

De goil near drops de glass, she was so paralyzed wit de cheek of Duchess; den she let out a holler for her steady, who comes on de run. When he hears de story he near falls dead, too, and gets his gang; and dev comes over to where I was, and he says, "Have you got a gang, Chimmie?" "Sure Mike," I says, for I always keep next to me old gang; and I calls em togedder, and I says, "What's doing?"

"Your Dago wife has insulted me lady fren," he says. "What are you doing?" "Make a ring," I says.

He had no right to mix in wit me alone, and I put him out of business, easy. But dat was only de commencement, for de gangs lined up, and when de man who de odder gang was gettin shy. Our side won, bote on points and results; but none of us up to him, and she says, "Johnny," she says, "you done beautiful. I'll name de day whenever you like." Den dey waltzed.

I looks up Duchess, and p'chee! I found de goil who started de row taking care of her, "Chimmie," says de goil, "It was a lovely scrap and your gang won, all right,



but if I'd remembered dat your wife was a Dago, and not onto our ways, I'd not been insulted by her asking for me to give up me stein. Now she's coming 'round. Go and wash your face, before she sees you.' Dat night when we gets home, and Duchess was patching up me peeper, she says soft like, "Chames, are you much hoit?"

"Not hoit at all, me dear," I says, giving her a kiss. "But you should seen de felly dat I mixed wit foist. Why did you ask?" "Because, Chames, I started dat row on

"What t'ell!" I says. "I didn't tink you had de noive. What did you do it for?" "Because Maggie is a good goil, but she wouldn't make up her mind to marry your

"Did you tink he needed a mouse under his eye to make Maggie see what a goodlooker he is," I says, trying to get next to her woman argument.

"No," she says. "But all women need some reason for why dey will marry a man. Widdy was her reason, par example, and a good reason for her. Maggie, being de same kind of a woman, in anodder way, needed de same kind of a reason, in anodder way. Madam Harding see Whiskaire successful, in de only way dat she understand success, and she will marry him. -wit a difference."

The Dedication Prayer. Our Father, joyful songs we raise To Thee, in thankfulness, in praise,

Savior, unto Thy cross we bring Contrition for Thy suffering. To Thee, O Holy Spirit, wise, Ourselves we give as sacrifice. We beg that, as we celebrate This day, that Thou will consecrate And richly bless Thy house,

Stretch out Thine everlasting arm, Shield and protect it from all harm-Built, Lord, unto Thy name. Support its walls with Thy strong hand. And in its doors Thy beauty stand, Majestic and enduring.

With p -'ect faith its floors inlay, With utmost hope its arches stay, Fill every part with love. From out each window let the glow Of holiness a radiance throw, Proclaiming Thy abode. The altar where Thy mercy clings,

Within the shadow of Thy wings Enfold it close, we pray. We gather 'round it and implore Thy benediction. Evermore Lift toward us Thy face.

As here we strive to aid Thy cause, Make fast within our hearts Thy laws Of righteousness and truth. As living temples keep us free From stain; unspotted may we be,

Fair homes where Thou may'st dwell. Thus, Father, may we glorify Thy name. Thy goodness magnify. Thus may we serve, O Wounded One! As Thou wouldst have all service done. Thus may we laud Thee, Spirit Bright, 1 Unchanging and unshadowed Light.

THE RESURRECTION OF HADES

free poor mortals from trouble, that all him a sacred being. hearing Him were convinced of its truthworry him. Next he went to His disciples and asked them to leave their master, calculating that false accusations, the threat

he loved, would induce Jesus to forego his | "taught mankind to love one's enemy. How religious teachings. Beelzebub's persecution resulted in Gol- der at the same time?" gotha. Now everything was lost, for just before Jesus died the devil had tried the fetters, which he intended to place on Beezlebub sought to fly, but his wings were like lead and he could not raise them. And from Adam to Judas. And when he, the last and worst of them had gone, the walls for he was overweight, and soft, at dat, of Hades crumbled and fell, while its devils fled in all directions. Then black darkness

was out had been dragged away we gets tired counting them. Suddenly the still- Germans think there is no greater peobusy. Dere's one advantage in starting ness of death was broken by howling and ple than that of Germany, Frenchmen deyour scrap early in de day, for den every- lamentations. The chief devil pricked up clare France to be paradise, Russians hold body is sober, and notting but a fist is used; his ears. It was scarcely possible that the same view with regard to their counand when it is over dere is a chance for | Hades was resurrected after Christ had | try. And because Germany, France, Rusa hand-shake, and a gailly-gailly, like dere once saved the world. But the howling sia, Great Britain, etc., consider themselves had been no discussion at alf. It was beau- and lamentations and gnashing of teeth better than the rest of the world, it follows de cleverest at flattering dere conceit. If tiful while it lasted. Duchess, being forn, grew louder and louder. Beelzebub got that each nation tries to domineer over the fainted at de foist sight of claret, but up to investigate and lo, the chains fell other. Each people mistrusts its neighbor, Maggie, being New York, stood behind our from his feet and he felt the powers of hates him and prepares, year in and year gang, and gives us good tips to rush where his wings return. He whistled, as in years out, to slaughter him up at the very first "Even a stupid woman makes a man tink was as pretty as when de boat started. and troops of devils put in their appearance, as, indeed, it makes for universal hatred." When we shook hands, and me fren, who devils of all kinds, big and small, thick and was de floor manager told de orchestra to thin, lame and alert, surrounded Beelzebub, "Explain the noises I hear," ordered

A black devil stepped forward, grinning | selected the cross as emblem." all over his face. "Hades, risen from ruins, is filling up again," he replied.

"But where do the sinners come from?" "From all over the world." "And what became of the teachings of

ngs you speak of," said several other "They have forgotten all about them!

cried others. Beelzebub became thoughtful: "If I recollect rightly, these teachings robbed us of our power over man."

"Correct, master," spoke the devil of hypocrisy, "but a few changes deftly introduced into those teachings deprived them of their meaning. Men no longer believe in what the Saviour said, but the adulterated chaff and nonsense substituted."

"Tell me how it came about," said Beelzebub, and Hypocrisy reported as follows: "After we had been driven from Hades and you, my lord, had withdrawn, I went upon earth and visited the countries from whence emanated the teachings that proved so disastrous to us. I desired to see for myself how the people lived who had accepted the new faith. And I saw that they were perfectly happy and contented, there seemed to be no use trying to lead them into temptation. They held all property in common, their women were sweet and innocent, they never engaged in violence; they abhorred war. Even when attacked they refused to defend themselves, and to load their enemy with benefits was their revenge for evil. Observing this I thought all was lost, but as I was about to return to the interior of the earth I noticed a dis-Part of them believed in infant baptism, an obstreperous little imp, making a great others preached that certain foods must deal of noise. be abandoned. I singled out those most their duty to insist upon the acceptance of overproduction. I make them spend their their theories by everybody else, seeing lives manufacturing things which they ed upon settlement of the questions in- are intended cannot afford to buy." volved. Empty-headed fools that they were, they fell into the trap and the discus- provingly. "I dare say you sowed much sion developed into a quarrel. Then I went | discontent-our old hades was full of that them believe that their hope of heaven was contingent upon the success and general these words "Next" introduced himself. acceptance of their view of the case, They | "I make it my business to teach people that were only too ready to believe me and the nation split. That much gained, I declared | men must be made into machines. This is that the truth could be established only by now done all over the world, and as a conmiracles and, presto, supplied them with the article wanted. It was not difficult either. Their eagerness, nay, passion, to be considered the only true religionists, made them believe anything I proposed. "Thus I persuaded one party that the word of God was revealed to them by tongues of fire: another lot was prompted by me to assert that they had seen the master after

lies and soon they lied as well as the devil "Nothing is changed, then, on earth?" asked Beelzebub, slapping his knee with pleasure, "there are still drunkards and murderers about?"

death. And once induced to speak falsely

they daily invented other, more astonishing

"To be sure," answered the chorus, "more than ever." All the devils wanted to talk at once, and Beelzebub had to exert his in persuading people to forget their authority to restore order. "The Devil of | troubles under the influence of wine, liquor, Unchastity step forward and report. Let | morphine, tobacco, etc., while that of Charhim explain how those professing to believe ity explained how hypocrites are manufacin the great teacher's words can be seduced | tured out of millionaires who steal by the from the path of virtue."

master, introduced in paradise," replied the | ings among the poor. "I am the Devil of serving devil, "but have added a new trick. | Luxury," of "Fashion," of "Automobiling." We persuade people that a wedding with etc., etc., vociferated another batch choir boys and organ accompaniment is Satan's disciples. But Beezlebub cut them the essence of matrimony, and that love and mutual esteem count for nothing as late you on your success. Each shall be long as the services of a priest are se- suitably rewarded," he said. Then he cured. Again, we tell them that when man and wife get tired of one another the knot may be untied and another sabstituted-this process to be repeated as often as they like."

"Excellent, excellent," smiled Beelzebub. "I am proud of you. But let us proceed, Which of you manages the department of robbery?" And continuing he addressed the robber-devil as follows:

"He who abolished hades taught men true

brotherhood. I am more than eager to learn by what means you succeeded in persuading his disciples to take to robbery." "We followed your example, master; as you caused Saul to be made king of Israel. so we introduced monarchy in all civilized countries. The chief privilege of a monarch is that of wholesale robbery, conferred in the Lord's temple, by placing a singular sort of headgear upon a certain individual's brow. He is made to sit on an elevated

A Little Fable in which Count Leo Telstoi, the Russian Cynic, Sets Forth His Views of His Fellow-creatures : : : : :

It was in the days when Jesus Christ was I in another, while an infinitesimal quantity he teacher of men. The religion he preach- of oil, rubbed on the sides of his head and ed was so clear, so simple, so calculated to in the hollows of his hands, suffices to make

"As such he is above the law-can do as as a preacher and teacher He was a won- he likes-rob people, murder them, anyderful and victorious success. Beelzebub, thing he pleases. More often than not he the master of Hades, was sorely distressed is pleased to issue laws, conferring the by this observation. He felt that his power | privilege to rob on his friends and adherover man would cease forever unless Christ ents. These latter are not royal like the ould be induced to stop preaching, but, ruling robber, they are called privileged lose courage. The Pharisees and Scriptur- the state, but, nevertheless, the masses subists had remained loyal to him and were | mit to them in every way, manner or form easily persuaded to attack the Savior and By this time they have made robbery a

Beelzebub was highly pleased with the above report. Next the devil of murder was of martyrdom and apostasy of his, those ordered up. "The Saviour," he said to him, can one be a follower of His and do mur-

The devil having charge of murder thereupon submitted to his satanic majesty a history of the Spanish Inquisition, of witchthe Savior's dead body, on his feet, and, burnings and similar atrocities, perpetrated struggle as he might, they remained. They in God's name. At first Beelzebub hesiseemed to have grown fast to his flesh. tated to trust his eyes; so much devilishimagination. When his servant told him looking up, he saw Christ at the gate of of the great wars conducted by monarchs Hades, from which multitudes of sinners and even by republics he cried: "Have the issued, singing psalms-all the sinners, followers of Christ forgotten that all men are children of the same father and that it behooves them to love each other as

"To make them forget," said the serving devil, "we persuaded each nation to be-Centuries passed, so many that Beelzebub lieve that it is the salt of the earth. The gone by he used to whistle for his ser- opportunity. This is called 'armed peace,' vants. And the fog above his head lifted a peace that must necessarily lead to war. "And you say Christian nations indulge

in this sort of game?" asked Beelzebub. "They more than others. The heathens and Mohammedans are tame as turtie doves compared with the peoples who

"But is there nobody intelligent enough and courageous enough to say that the Master's teachings are distorted and, indeed, turned into vehicles of-the devil?" said Beelzebub, still unconvinced and wondering. The devil of pride undertook to answer the "We gather in sinners despite the teach- question, "Men who might do so are too busy with their affairs in which their personal pride is concerned," he explained. "What the Savior said they have black on white-but who and what He was, where He came from and what different meanings His words may possibly have are

> words and facts." "And Christian men of science, are they not interested in the eternal questions?"

things full of promise to the juggler in

asked Beelzebub. "As a rule they devote more years to the discussion of the sayings of Aristotle or Socrates than minutes to the words of Christ. A great number of them are mammon worshipers, others waste their time on unprofitable inventions-unprofitable cause they favor the rich few only, while the burden of the pauper majority is creased. Besides, human science calls it self infallible, a character denied to religion."

Beelzebub rubbed his hands with glee. "You have done exceedingly well," said-"could not have done better if I had directed your every stroke of business myself." "Don't forget us, master," cried a dozen devils; "like pride, murder and robbery, we did our best to make the re-establishment

of hades necessary." "Well, make your reports, but be brief, ordered Satan. "I am eager to return t my kingdom and attend to business as in cussion going on among some of the elders, ante-Christ days. Who are you?" he asked

"I am the devil of progress," was the inclined to enforce their will and told them | smart reply, "and expert in demonstratthat they alone were right and that it was | ing that people's happiness depends on that the worship and honor of God depend- | don't want, and which those for whom they

"A good graft!" shouted Beelzebub ap-

"I am the slave driver devil." With because machines work quicker than men, sequence class hatred is rapidly increas-

"Every little helps," nodded Beelzebub. "What have you got to say for yourself, sable one?" "With your permission I am the demon

of printer's ink, who keeps the masses informed, hour by hour, of all acts of foolishness, crimes and outrages committed in any part of the globe. My reports are so written as to incite imitation."

The devil of culture told Beelzebub that he gathered in quite a number of souls by persuading men and women that every performance of the Devils of Progress, Art and Slave-driving was essential to the welfare and advance of the human race no matter how many underdogs got hurt.

The Devil of Stupidity told of his success bushel and acquire a reputation for a char-"We still employ the methods that you, ity by distributing ounces of their stealshort. "I know your worth and congraturaised his wings and drew himself up to his full height, while the mass of devils formed a wide, impregnable circle around the fact that during his first term Daniel him. And above, in the resurrected Hades, there was wailing and gnashing of teeth. LEO TOLSTOL

Jasnaja Poljana, Summer, 1903.

Over a Pipe.

Over a pipe the Angel of Conversation Loosens with glee the tassels of his purse. And, in a fine spiritual exaltation, Hastens, a very spendthrift, to disburse

An amiable, a delicate animation forms our thought, and earnest we rehear The sweet old farce of mutual admiration Over a pipe.

Heard in this hour's delictous divagation. How soft the song! the epigram how terse! With what a genius for administration We rearrange the rambling universe, And map the course of man's regeneration Over a pipe. -W. E. Henley,

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Since our fire we have bought everything new and are therefore showing goods that are not only up to date but ahead of date. To make it worth the while for you to visit us this week we are offering some rare bargains, only a few of which are herein advertised.

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26-inch Smyrna Rugs,

Burmah Rugs Rich Oriental colors,

\$1.75 quality now .. \$1.37 \$2.50 quality now .. \$1.97 regular \$3.50 \$2.50 value, now only

Chinese Matting Ruffled Curtains Plain white Ruffled Net Curtains with Arabian lace insertion and edging, new styles, worth \$4.00 per pair; special \$2.98 Tapestry Portieres

Ruffled Swiss Curtains, striped, plain and figured, blues, reds, greens and regular price 75c per pair; price...... 58c bargain

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After our present stock of MAJESTIC RANGES is disposed of, we will be compelled to pay the manufacturers in accordance with the advances recently made on all articles in which iron and steel are used. A few days ago we received a carload of MAJESTICS, the order for which was placed last spring. These, together with the ranges previously on hand, will be sold at the old prices. Order may be given now and delivery made later if desired.

VONNEGUT HARDWARE CO., 120-122-124 East Washington Street.

PRESIDENTIAL INTERVIEWS.

Experienced Correspondent Tells of Ways of the Later Executives.

E. G. Dunnell, in Leslie's Weekly. General Grant was approachability Itself, And he possessed the faculty of remembering the man who sought him for information, associating the recollection with some statement he had made on a former visit, perhaps a long time previous. He did not make mystery of his news giving, and sometimes communicated the most important information with such simplicity and lack of elation as to give the impression was not a silent man to the newspaper man in whom he confided. Nor was he gossipy or ill-natured. On some subjects he was incomparably the best authority of

President Garfield had been one of the most productive of news-givers in the House of Representatives before he was nominated for President, and he went to the White House carrying the free and easy ways of the representative with him. Even on inauguration day he broke from a circle of distinguished graduates of Williams College to shake the hand of an intimate newspaper friend and give his Ohio paper a "tip" of very important information to come. The traditions and his private secretary soon closed in upon him, and between March and July he learned enough about the importance of not saying all things to give his last days a reflective

It did not make much difference with the rule. President Arthur whether he was called upon for information during the usual morning business hours, along with the crowd, or after midnight. If he could be reached over the heads of oversolicitous doormen he was glad to discuss with a correspondent a question that needed just the information he possessed to make it clear to the public. He knew what a "scoop" was and when he had given one to a newspaper man. When the civil-service rules were promulgated in 1883, after they had been first printed in a newspaper, President Arthur was inclined to place the blame for the leak on the Civil-service Commissioners or on the Cabinet, very much to the chagrin of those gentlemen, who, in turn, produced the copies of the rules that had been left in their care. When the newspaper correspondent who was responsible for their appearance heard of the unpleasant situation and called upon the President to relieve the suspected officers of blame, General Arthur insisted upon sending messages to all members of his Cabinet and to the Civil-service Commissioners to express his regret that he had been led for a mo ment to entertain suspicion as to their

If the White House was a better news center during the first administration of Mr. Cleveland than it was when he occupied the office of President for a second term, the difference must be attributed to S. Lamont was his private secretary, and during his second term he was not. mont was not afraid of his chief, and possessed the tact to make it easier rather than more difficult for people to get to him and to do business with him successfully. A newspaper man himself, Lamont appreciated the importance and advantage of enjoying the good will of the representa tives of the newspapers in Washington. It might not be conclusive of anything, but it at least tended for the best. So it was unfortunate that with the beginning of the second administration of Mr. Cleveland the impression was allowed to get abroad that he was more difficult of approach than he had been during his first term.

President Harrison was not inaccessible to newspaper visitors, but there was none that could describe himself as intimate or who enjoyed freedom of conversation on public matters with the Indiana statesman. His greeting was cordial enough, and his talk on general subjects was unrestrained. When it came to getting an opinion from him touching a matter of public policy or platform, a golden staff in one hand, an orb I Feed your horses JANES'S Dustless Oats. I an appointment he adopted an uncompro-

mising silence that soon led to the breakthe newspaper man to go to him with a story of newspaper criticism expecting to provoke him to reply. He never seemed to be deeply impressed with the course of hostile newspapers, and would not bother to reply to their criticisms

William McKinley was the most approached of Presidents. The writer never request by a newspaper man for a personal to be obliged to postpone the call of a visiting newspaper man, although the change may have been made for the very best reasons. He was always eager to meet either individual newspaper men or the entire body of corresopndents, and he had so good a memory for faces and names that with nearly every one of the 175 promient newspapers. He made a point of remembering something of interest to every newspaper visitor. His caller always found him affable. If he appeared to questioner himself, he often reversed the to him to talk about Mexican progress as positions skillfully and let the caller go away without finding it out. Sometimes it emed as if a long talk with President McKinley left nothing for the visitor except the recollection of a conversation with a most amiáble gentleman, all smiles, who had got all the opinions held by the caller and given none of his own.

To the writer, whom President Roosevelt has tried and found a safe custodian of state secrets, he is perhaps rather too communicative, burdening his hearer with details that he must carefully guard himself against involuntarily sending to his paper. But it may turn out with Mr. Roosevelt as it did with the late Mr. Bayard. That gentleman, after a very long experience with newsaper men as senator, secretary of state and ambassador, said one day that he had never been betrayed by any newspaper man except once, and that instance of abuse of confidence was so lonely that he regarded it as an exception that proved

AS THE ROMANS DO. How the Customs of a Place Are Absorbed by the Sojourner.

Philadelphia Press. "It's funny how quickly a man will adopt the customs of a place that is strange to him," said a man who has just returned

from his vacation. "Go ahead," said his friend. "Spin your "Well, it isn't exactly a yarn, You know I live out at Elkins during the winter, Our ouse is within a hundred yards of the railroad and we have hundreds of trains thundering past each day, but we have become so accustomed to it that they don't annoy

us. In fact, if I am reading out there I don't hear the trains at all. 'Well, about a month ago my family took a cottage down at a little town where the trains run through at the rate of about half a dozen a day. I went down there to spend my vacation with them. "The first day I was there we were sitting on the back porch when we heard a train coming. Immediately the whole familywife and all-made a rush for the front of the house and stayed there until the train

back I asked: 'Expecting some one?'

had gone on its way. When my wife came

'Any one on the train that you knew?" Then why on earth did you rush to the

window to see the train come in? "'Oh. I don't know. We always do." "I said nothing, but it struck me as ridiculous that a woman who was as used to trains as she is should act like a village gossip every time a train pulled into the station. And I found out that one of the children was invariably at the station to meet each train and collected enough small talk to last a sewing circle for an hour or more. "It made me mad at first, but, by gum, do you know, I hadn't been in that place three days before I found myself doing the same thing. The station is a sort of bulletin board, where you read the latest news of

> C. W. KRIEL English Block. Main Cigar Store,

the day.

Retail